

MAGAZINE FEATURES

UNCLE WIGGILY AND PEETIE'S WHISTLE

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Hello! There's the postman! He's early this morning," said Uncle Wiggily, looking out of the window. "Wuzzy one day, as he heard a whistle and looked from the window of the house, he saw a postman, and he said, 'That isn't the postman,' spoke the muskrat lady housekeeper. 'That's the little boy, how the puppy dog, and he's blowing on some sort of a tin tin.'"

"Well, maybe it is a whistle," admitted Nurse Jane, but 32. "Whichever it is, the postman who is delivering letters and postcards this winter, isn't in sight yet. It's too early for him. Have another carrot pan-cake, Wiggily."

"I will," said Uncle Wiggily, and he did. Nurse Jane sprinkled some maple syrup over the carrot pan-cake, and very good it was, let me tell you. All the while Uncle Wiggily was eating, the sound of the whistle was heard outside. For Peetie Bow Bow, the little puppy dog boy, was playing in the snow before he went to school. "Hi, there, Peetie! You'd better run out or you'll be late," said Uncle Wiggily, as he hopped out on the top of his hollow stump bungalow after breakfast.

"Yes, I guess I'd better go to school," barked Peetie, and with a last blast on his new whistle, which Old Dog Tray, his uncle, had given him, Peetie ran around the corner.

Then along came Mr. Whiteshank, the bear gentleman, postman, with some letters for Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane.

"This is a queer note," spoke the rabbit gentleman to his muskrat lady housekeeper, as he looked over his mail. "Just says: 'Meet me here in the woods at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and you will be surprised.'"

"Who is it from?" asked Nurse Jane. "That's the funny part of it," said Uncle Wiggily. "There is no name to it."

"Then I shouldn't go to the woods," exclaimed the muskrat lady. "That note may have been written by the bad Pipsawah, just to fool you."

"Oh, I hardly think so," spoke the bunny. "More likely it's from Grandpa Goosey Gander. He likes to play a little trick on me. I'll go to the woods, hide behind a tree, and when he comes out I'll say 'boo!' and scare him."

"That will be fun!" laughed Nurse Jane. "Only I hope that note isn't from the bear gentleman. He's a bad one. But Uncle Wiggily didn't think it was. So off he went to the forest, about 1 o'clock just as it said in the letter. He hid behind a bush, and all of a sudden, as he heard some one com-

STARS INCLINE HOROSCOPE FOR THE COMING DAY

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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1919.
Astrologers read this as a quiet day, but the planetary influences are not altogether favorable. Saturn, Venus and the sun are all adverse during the day, but in the evening Jupiter is in benefic aspect.

It is a sway not at all encouraging to lovers who should be wary of pledges that bind them for the future. Saturn gives those who depend upon material prospects much to disturb and to apprehend, while this configuration prevails.

There is a sign again menacing to those who draw their support from the earth. Miners and farmers come under a sinister direction of the stars.

Friends who meet under this government of the stars will be wise not to take favors or to expect special courtesies today. The rule makes for selfishness and suspicion.

The evening is a fortunate time for making plans that lead to commercial enterprises. Those who talk business have the best sort of augury. The sun and the moon are both in the house of the future, and the planets are in the house of the future.

As the old year dies the looking forward to 1920 is not altogether reassuring, for the planetary significations do not attain their extreme during the power until after the summer solstice.

Under this government the sense of limitation and discouragement may be strong, but it should be combated by the positive consciousness of strength. Saturn, which has been transiting the sign of royalty, now brings other things to rulers who survive the overturning of government.

Spain and Portugal are now entering a period in which they will experience many of the troubles which have affected other countries.

Reactionary tendencies are likely to become strongly apparent early in the new year. Religious, political and social customs will be strongly affected.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have a checked year with alternate gains and losses.

Children born on this day are likely to be proud and care free. Those subjects of Sagittarius are usually generous and fond of pleasure. Girls will marry successfully.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW.

The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

"I have no authority in my own household," he even insists on putting the quarters in the gas meter. There is the picture of a petty autocrat done in thumb-nail. One does not need the six or seven pages which his wife uses to describe his various persecutions. From that single sentence one can imagine all the rest.

"Twelve years ago," she writes, "when I was 18 I married a man of 35. We have one child, a little girl, now 7 years old."

"In less than a month after our marriage my husband commenced cursing and abusing me, and has kept it up consistently ever since. He has left him several times and then come back in the hope of better treatment, but only to find things worse than before. During the whole 12 years of my married life my husband has never given me a word of praise, and only on rare occasions the slightest show of affection. Not only this, but I am also denied any authority or responsibility in household affairs."

"I have a charge account at the butcher's and at the grocer's, but in quarters every thing is done in his name. He gives me \$10 a month for my clothes and other personal requirements, but never one cent for cooking utensils, linen or other household necessities. Also he insists on buying the coal for the house, and he has to go through the same process of selection. The result of this is that I am constantly dipping into my allowance for little things for the child and the house."

"My husband makes from \$15 to \$18 a week and we pay \$10 a month for our apartment. I do all my own work, cooking, washing, sewing, everything; and my sister often helps me out with articles of clothing, although her husband makes no more than mine."

"Four years ago he began to tell me to sign a deed so that he could sell a piece of land, telling me that he intended to use the money to buy a home for me. But he has never bought the home, nor will he tell me what has become of that money. He has been telling me merely that that about buying a home in order to get me to sign."

"We quarrel frequently, and he calls me vile names. I know I am not perfect. I sit for hours wondering and thinking if there is not some way out of it all. It is hard to prove anything against him, since he provides a home man. God forgive me, but I hate the very sight of him! I have lost all interest in everything. I crave a little attention and affection, but this has been denied me all my married life. He never takes me out anywhere, and he finds fault with me every time he comes into the house."

"I can count on my fingers the number of times he has shown any love for me. I used to put my arms around his neck, but I have grown tired of being pushed away. And yet some people wonder how a married woman will care for some other man."

"I have a little money left from my father's estate, and I am thinking seriously of taking my little girl and going to some other state. She is beginning to notice the constant discord in our home, and I know she will be a burden to me if I stay."

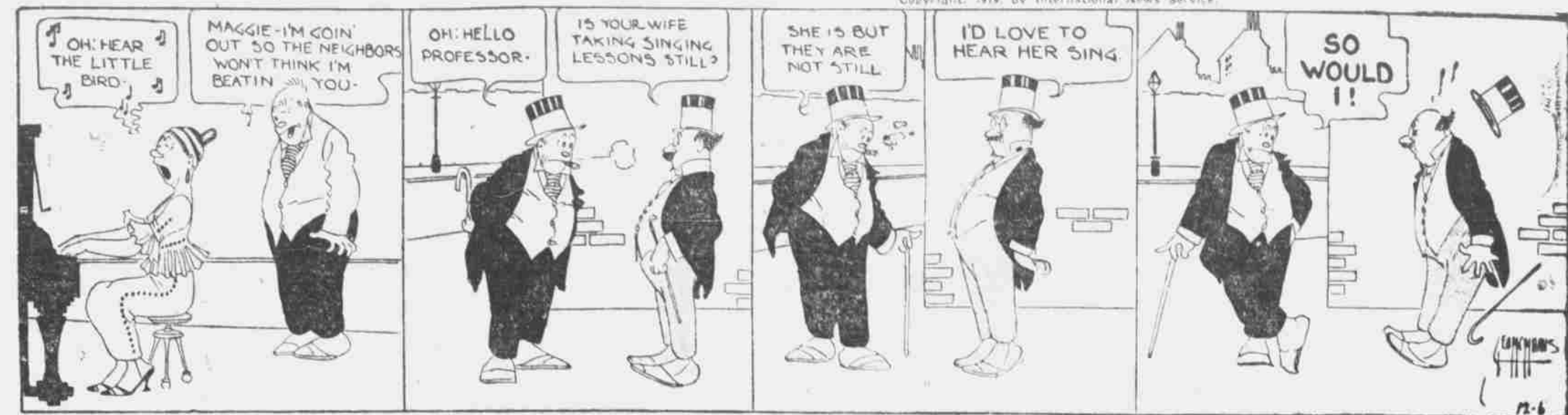
The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that straight football won the big games this year and honesty always pays.

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

DAILY COMIC PAGE

Bringing Up Father—B v George McManus

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LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Grandpop Spilled the Beans



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—Mom's No Dead One; She's Alive an' Kicking



JOE'S CAR—That's a Very Excellent Stall, Joe—Theoretically



THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY

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A Line On Men You Read About

Gen. Rudolph Karl Slatin, the new Austrian ambassador to London, will certainly be persona grata at the Court much of his career has been spent in the British service. He went to the Sudan in 1885, when he was 21, and was appointed by Gen. Gordon as governor of the Egyptian province of Khartoum. He was captured by the Mahdists in 1888, and after 27 battles, he was forced to surrender to the Mahdists, and he was placed in chains in Khartoum. He was rescued by the British in 1898, and he became one of the chief officers in the Egyptian intelligence department, taking part in the Egyptian campaign which ended with the capture of Khartoum.

Twice Told Tales

Ten Years Ago Today in Memphis.

President Taft has been officially notified by W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, that all the talk of a strike by that organization or the organization of the conductors, engineers and firemen, is without foundation. Striking switchmen of the Northwest say they are willing to arbitrate.

Arthur Clegg and Garret Johnson, alleged leaders of the obdurate night riders who are the terror of the South, were sentenced to life imprisonment at the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan., on Monday.

The sum of \$2,000,000 in cash has been deposited to the credit of the Memphis Union Station company in the Bankers Trust company of New York, to be used in financing the construction of the new passenger terminal station at Memphis.

Miss Alice Read and Prof. William W. Saxby, Jr., were married at St. Peter's Catholic church. They left immediately for New Orleans, where they will spend their honeymoon.

An original and enjoyable affair was the breakfast given by Miss Rebecca Morton, complimentary to Miss Mary Clayton Martin and members of the Martin-Russell bridal party.

PUT ON GAS MASK.

I understand the returned soldier Harold met insulted him. What did the soldier say to him? "Nothing," he merely put on his gas mask when Harold began to tell of the wonderful improvements he had made in his boss' methods."

Just a Moment

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER.

Compiled by John G. Quinius, the Sunshine Man.

Because all those scattered rays of light and sunshine which we behold spread up and down over all the world, are only the emanations of that great, bright light which is above, therefore should we live them all in that, and think up always by those sunbeams unto the eternal Father of light, we should look upon Him and take from Him the pattern of our lives, and always living Him, should, as Hercules quoth, "behold and be one soul into the clearest resemblance of Him; and in all our behavior in this world that great temple of His deity, ourselves, decently and reverently, with that humility, meekness and modesty that becomes His house."—Dr. John Smith, from "Daily Strength."

Harry L. Davis, who has been elected to serve his third term as mayor of Cleveland, O., can be placed in the ranks of those American men who fought their way to success, despite handicaps and obstacles in early life. Mayor Davis rose from an employee in a steel mill to the honored position of a city mayor.

And now his name is being prominently mentioned as the Republican party's nominee for governor of Ohio in 1920.

Mayor Davis is universally a Republican. From the time he became old enough to cast his first vote, he has been a member of the Republican party.

Mayor Davis has been in politics for years. He was elected in June, 1900, to his first political office—that of city treasurer. He assumed the duties in January, 1910. He was defeated for reelection to that office.

Mr. Davis paved the way for his election as city treasurer by a business career extending over a period of years. He was interested first in the reorganization of telephone companies. Later he took up the insurance business and was identified with several of the city's largest firms.

Harry L. Davis entered his first mayoralty fight in 1913. Newton D. Baker, now secretary of war, was candidate for reelection over a period of years. Mayor Davis received the Republican nomination in the city's first nonpartisan election was defeated by Mr. Baker by a plurality of about 10,000 votes.

SHE WOULD BREAK SET.

The lady district visitor was trying to get friendly with little Johnny.

"Do you think your mummy would let me buy you, Johnny?" she asked.

"Buy me what?" An airgun? asked Johnny quickly.

"No," she laughed the district visitor.

"Would she let me buy you from her and take you away with me?"

"She might," replied Johnny.

"But I'm afraid you haven't got enough money."

"Well, how much do you think she would ask for you?"

The girl, but that seems an awful lot of money," expostulated the lady.

"Are you quite sure you're worth as much as that?"

"Well, p'raps not," admitted Johnny.

"But, you see, there's six of us, and if mummy sold me I'd break the set!"

—J. Kebble.

PATIENT DOUBTED.

A doctor came up to a patient in a

lounge at a luncheon, slapped him on the

back and said: "Well, old man, you're all

right. You can run along and write

your folks that you'll be back home in

two weeks as good as new."

The patient went off gaily to write

the note, but that had it finished, sat

stunned, but as he was about to affix

the stamp the latter slipped through his

fingers to the floor, affixed on the

floor a cockroach that was pausing

and stuck. The patient hadn't seen the

cockroach. What he did see was his

escaped postage stamp zigzagging alms-

crooked trail up the wall and across

the ceiling.

In depressed silence he tore up the

letter that he had just written and

dropped it piece on the floor.

"Two weeks," he said, "I won't be

out of here in three years."

—J. Kebble.

WHY SHE BELIEVED.

Maver Davis, however, was partially

wrecked by a bomb last summer. This

act, more than any other, made him

determined to remain sane.

—J. Kebble.

EXPRESSION NOT USED.

There used to be an expression, "It's

a shame to take the money." But no-

body is using it these days.—Los An-

geles Times.